

IT PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS.

Every boost for Bay St. Louis is a boost for self. A good word for your home town carries big dividends. Invest liberally in saying the many good things about Bay St. Louis. The fund of things is infinite. Knocking will carry you no where.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 PER YEAR—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

BAY DELEGATION GO TO HAMMOND, LA., TO SEE BERRY INDUSTRY

Delegation Headed by County Agent S. F. O'Neal, Visited the Great Strawberry Center of Tangipahao District and See Much of Interest.

BAY ST. LOUIS SOIL IS SAID TO BE BETTER FOR PURPOSE.

Figures Show the Industry Is Considerable and Prosperity Smiles on the People of That Locality—Will Ship \$3,000,000 Worth Berries.

With a view of personally investigating the strawberry industry at Hammond, in the Tangipahoa district of Louisiana, County Agent S. F. O'Neal, who is ever on the alert in the interest of the farmers of Hancock county, in order their success and prosperity might expand, a party of six headed by Mr. O'Neal left for Hammond Monday morning.

The trip was made in J. O. Maury's high powered Buick "six" and in addition to Mr. Maury and the county agent were A. Scadie, G. R. Rea, A. A. Kergosien and Chas. C. Moreau.

Reaching Hammond, and after locating at one of the two big hotels, the party called at the chamber of commerce, where a number of gentlemen thoroughly acquainted with the facts the party sought were met and considerable time spent there.

The president of the Hungarian colony of strawberry growers happened to be along, and told how his colony, located in the suburbs, and composed all of Hungarians, 320 in number, who own their own lands, had met with marked success.

Secretary Hermin of the Chamber of Commerce, met the party the following morning by appointment and went over the situation in detail, answering the valley of questions put to him by Mr. O'Neal, interrogated with interrogations by members of the party. Mr. Miller, the government expert, has a fund of knowledge that was also of much benefit.

SEVERAL GROWERS ASSISTED.—There are from four to five growers' associations, through which organizations all business is transacted; the buying of the plants, fertilizers, crates, boxes, correspondence, sales, banking, etc. In fact it is a big business, larger than the layman would dare presume. An idea of the magnitude of the business is best gained when it is stated that with the season only two or three weeks to go before close, the sales of berries in the Hammond district will aggregate to \$3,000,000. So it is, there are millions in it.

WILL SHIP 1700 CAR LOADS.

Hammond alone, excluding Amite, Ponchatoula, Independence and other contiguous railroad points, will ship this season 1700 solid car loads of strawberries. Can you imagine how many car loads this means?

Can you imagine this in dollars and cents to a community?

On April 8th, 42 cars were shipped from Louisiana, 10 from Alabama and 4 from Florida. Prices ranged from \$3.00 to \$3.15 f. o. b. tracks. These figures were furnished by the Echo representative from government sources.

On April 10th, 64 cars were moved from Louisiana. On April 11th a bumper shipment was moved, when 76 cars of Louisiana berries made the journey northward. Price \$3.00. On April 12th 50 cars were sold.

The Daily Market Report issued by the Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates, the local office being in Hammond, shows that on April 13th the total Louisiana shipments were 509 cars, compared with 804 last year, and 129 in 1920.

HOW SHIPMENTS ARE MADE.—The berries are loaded in refrigerator cars at the depot, where the shippers are paid out cash by the lots. They are from 75 to 80 buyers on the ground at present. The farmer gets his money before the goods leave. Shipments are made by express. There are trains composed of as high a number as 32 solid car loads of the luscious berries. Loading begins at 11 A. M. and ceases at about 4 P. M. The express trains leave on schedule that comes next to the I. C. R. R. Co.'s famous Pan-American Limited, no other passenger train running as fast as the berry special express. An average speed of 50 miles per hour is maintained, and on reaching Chicago, the biggest market, many cars are sent East and others West. There seems to be no limit to destination. It is common to ship to Boston.

HANCOCK COUNTY SOIL IS BETTER FOR BERRY GROWING.

An inspection of the soil was made by Mr. O'Neal and he unequivocally expressed it that Hancock county soil for the purpose was better. His trip convinced him fully that the industry could be started here and that absolute success awaited the effort. What the I. C. R. R. Company is doing for the growers of Hammond and vicinity the Louisville and Nashville R. R. Company would do for our people. The demand for such service is always met with by the railroads people when justified.

"Berries on the Gulf Coast in Hancock county would ripen earlier," said Mr. O'Neal, "besides we are protected more from late frosts and late freezes. In fact, Bay St. Louis and vicinity have every advantage over Hammond and vicinity, and it seems inexcusable not to take advantage of it."

Continuing, Mr. O'Neal said: "On my return home and in due time I will exert every endeavor to bring the subject in all of its phases to the people and I will do all possible to induce the people to go into the industry. It is a big thing, and there is money in it."

The party accompanying Mr. O'Neal, although laymen, also made an exhaustive investigation into the matter and are of the same opinion.

Mr. Rea, cashier of the Merchants Bank, said that from what he had learned and learned, and from his interviews with the Hammond bank people and others, he felt sure and knew that the Merchants Bank would readily come to the aid of the local growers and would finance the industry as liberally as elsewhere.

Mr. Scadie expressed his satisfaction at what he saw. He concurred with County Agent O'Neal in the statement that our soil was of superior consistency and quality for the purpose of berry growing and that the industry could be handled here to great advantage. He added, "I sincerely (and it is a fact) that we would not have to buy pine straw, we could put the straw in strawberry with out cost."

Mr. Maury, who is also a close observer and a student of things, marvelled at what he saw. He said it was a revelation to him, and from the facts he garnered he felt that he would like to back his opinion with material effort. Mr. Maury is enthusiastic over the situation and will render the more much assistance when the time becomes opportune.

Mr. Kergosien, who has had wide experience in agricultural pursuit, like the other gentlemen, readily saw the many advantages of Bay St. Louis and vicinity in the growing and shipping of strawberries, and subscribes to the opinions expressed in the opinions as expressed in the fore-

going.

The writer of this article, too, wishes to voice an opinion and we echo the sentiments of the other gentlemen in the result of their trip to happy Hammond, not the land of milk and honey but literally the land of "strawberries and cream." Hammond is a well-known dairying center as well as the center of the straw-

The party from Bay St. Louis is deeply appreciative and wishes to express its thanks to the people of Hammond whom it was our good luck to come in contact with. A most cordial welcome and reception was accorded on every side.

In due time this community will hear from County Agent O'Neal regarding the proposition of strawberries growing for Bay St. Louis and vicinity.

S. S. C. TEAM TO PLAY HIBERNIA TOMORROW

Game Will Show True Caliber of Local Team—Henry White Will Hurl Ball For Visitors—Another Game Coming Wednesday Next, When La. Southwestern College, of Louisiana, Will Play Here.

"Tomorrow's game with the Hibernia Bank of New Orleans will give local fans the first chance to see the real caliber of this year's college team.

Those in the knowing claim the greatest team the college has ever had. For the first time there seems to be a triple combination, the combination that goes to making a great team, a good battery with at least two good twirlers, a fast and clever field. Join this with a good stick work and there you are! The record to date shows four game played—four games won—not merely won, but won by good scores: 2 to 1, 16 to 2, 24 to 12 and 12 to 1.

HENRY WHITE, "SOME" PITCHER,

The Hibernia boasts the greatest pitcher in the city, Henry White. This year he is pitching even above last year's form, and remember that he is one of the two pitchers that beat the college last year. His one hit game with the Maroons last Sunday shows that he is already in mid-season condition.

ANOTHER GAME GOOD COMING.

After the Hibernia game will come another good game Wednesday, the 26th, Tre Louisiana Southwestern College team from Lafayette is due that day. This will be the first time in the history of the college that these teams have met in any line of sport.

DEATH OF FRANK J. LADNER.

Native and Former Sheriff of Hancock County Passes Away at His Home in New Orleans Tuesday Morning.

The announcement that Frank J. Ladner had died in New Orleans shortly after 12 o'clock Tuesday morning was received here with much surprise and the intelligence carried much alarm. While Mr. Ladner was not known to be ill, yet it was a fact that he had not been well for quite a while, and was frequently indisposed from time to time.

He passed away at his home in Daniel street, where he had lived two years since he moved away from his home in Waveland.

Frank J. Ladner was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Francois Ladner, of Bay St. Louis, aged 66 years.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lizzie A. Orchard, who he married some ten or twelve years since, and several brothers, in addition to many other relatives.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning from the late residence and from the church of Our Lady of Lourdes, where a requiem mass was held, interment at Metairie Cemetery. He was a devout Catholic all his life; a member of quite a number of organizations of the church and identified with other societies.

No man was better known in Hancock county. Up to two years since when he moved to New Orleans he had been a resident of the county all his life. Although moved away, still kept his citizenship here. His wide acquaintance over the county carried much, for he was universally esteemed by all who knew him.

He served as sheriff for one term, and this he did with unusual ability and distinction. Prior to this he was identified with the mercantile business. As a land owner in this country his holdings were considerable. By thrift and intelligent application he amassed a fair competence.

His passing away is generally regretted. He was one of nature's noblemen, a true friend; considerate and true to every precept that makes the citizen and friend ideal.

THE RADIO CRAZE.

Possibly never before has anything spread over this country as rapidly as the "radio craze," with which papers and magazines, big and little, are now filled.

In local territory the New Orleans Times-Picayune station, WAAB, has stimulated the local interest to an extent that is remarkable, and that enterprising journal is to be commended for its progressiveness.

At first glance Bay St. Louis people are apt to mistake this talk as merely a passing fad. But our advice to them is not to do so. If the boy is interested and wants to learn more about radio, give him the opportunity. Too many successful experiments have already been made with the wireless system of telegraphy and wireless telephony to put it in thefad class. Today messages are being broadcasted into every section of this land without the use of wires. Just as they have for several years been sent for hundreds of miles across the water from one ship to another and from ship to stations on the land. Of course, radio telephones have not been perfected. It took years to perfect the steam engine, the auto and the airplane, and place them beyond the experimental stage. But today they are practical, and we'd find it mighty dull living in this land if we didn't have them.

We freely predict that the time will come when radio telephones will be in the farm houses of this country, when daily weather and crop report bulletins and news events will be filling the air and bringing the people of rural sections into closer touch with the outside world than any other agency. It may be in the far stage now, but radio is going to be one of the biggest things this world has ever stumbled upon before the experiments proceed much farther.

HANCOCK CO. MEDICAL SOCIETY ENTERTAINS.

Banquet Given Last Saturday Night

at Tea Room by Members of Society

In Compliment to Dr. Henry Boswell, President of Mississippi State Medical Association.

Dr. J. A. Mead, Master of Ceremonies.

The ever-inviting and beautiful interior of the "Tea Room" was the scene of an affair on Saturday night of last week when the members of the Hancock County Medical Society entertained their banner in compliment to Dr. Henry Boswell, president of the Mississippi State Medical Association and director of the Mississippi Interbellum Senatorium, at Magee, Miss.

The ever-inviting and beautiful interior of the "Tea Room" was the scene of an affair on Saturday night of last week when the members of the Hancock County Medical Society entertained their banner in compliment to Dr. Henry Boswell, president of the Mississippi State Medical Association and director of the Mississippi Interbellum Senatorium, at Magee, Miss.

The distinguished visitor had been here for the day and the event was marked by the affair which proved one of so much success.

Members of the Hancock County Medical Association were (with their respective wives) Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Peacock, Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Calhoun, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Mead, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Horton; Dr. A. A. Kergosien, Dr. E. Gray. Others were Miss Eva Lamb, dietitian, Mississippi State Bd.

Dr. Boswell took occasion to make an interesting talk on the advancement of medical medicine and the necessity of physicians to be organized and to co-operate with one another.

Dr. Mead was elected by the local medical society delegate to the State Medical Association convention to convene at Brown's Wells, May 9th and 10th.

Dr. Mead was master of ceremonies, and the banquet proved a most memorable affair.

TEACHERS' SALARY NOT TOO HIGH.

A Tax-Payer of Hancock County Is of the Opinion Teachers Are Not Sufficiently Paid—Gives Average Salaries Paid in County—How Can One Live?

Editor Sea Coast Echo:

Are the teachers being paid too much? This is a question that is being asked frequently near across the country and no one can answer it. I have been trying to get an answer to it. I am glad to see the editor in last week's Echo from a tax-payer defending the teacher's salary and if you will be patient with me, I will try to answer it. You will be present in another number, I small present my views on the question, which I must confess, comes with his.

I doubt if there is a county in Mississippi where the school board, county superintendent and supervisors are not continually pestered with the old worn out story, "There's no use, we are paying them too much."

That is all I have ever heard, no reason—and no explanation for no reason—just "They get too much money." I have heard it so long and so much until I have decided to take it under consideration and try to find out, just for the public's benefit, how many millionaires have come from the teaching profession.

(Don't think it's going to be a big job.)

In Hancock county the average salary paid to the principal teacher is \$90.00 and assistants \$70, for six, seven, eight or nine months, according to your school term. "That's good money," I hear someone say.

It is for the length of time, it lasts and if it lasted the year round, they could live on it and would have nothing to say, but we must kindly remember that when the school year ends the teacher's salary is gone.

Such a salary is not too high, but in many instances far too low to secure the best teachers. I am going to ask every person admitted or exposed to this disease of grumbling about "too much pay for the teacher" to look for themselves into the teacher's expense when you have done so honest enough to confess what you have found out.

The teacher has a greater expense than the average person. He has books to buy, papers and magazines as rapidly as the "radio craze," with which papers and magazines, big and little, are now filled.

In local territory the New Orleans Times-Picayune station, WAAB, has stimulated the local interest to an extent that is remarkable, and that enterprising journal is to be commended for its progressiveness.

At first glance Bay St. Louis people are apt to mistake this talk as merely a passing fad. But our advice to them is not to do so. If the boy is interested and wants to learn more about radio, give him the opportunity. Too many successful experiments have already been made with the wireless system of telegraphy and wireless telephony to put it in thefad class. Today messages are being broadcasted into every section of this land without the use of wires. Just as they have for several years been sent for hundreds of miles across the water from one ship to another and from ship to stations on the land. Of course, radio telephones have not been perfected. It took years to perfect the steam engine, the auto and the airplane, and place them beyond the experimental stage. But today they are practical, and we'd find it mighty dull living in this land if we didn't have them.

We freely predict that the time will come when radio telephones will be in the farm houses of this country, when daily weather and crop report bulletins and news events will be filling the air and bringing the people of rural sections into closer touch with the outside world than any other agency. It may be in the far stage now, but radio is going to be one of the biggest things this world has ever stumbled upon before the experiments proceed much farther.

A good teacher cannot be paid too much, and a sorry teacher ought not to be paid anything. A good teacher should teach for life as well as we do. There is not a person in this country with any pride about himself who is not trying to earn something above his living to take care of himself and family in later years. What is to become of the teacher when he can no longer teach? How is he going to live? What teacher who gives his life for your child and my child must labor year in and year out, dying of himself of much that we enjoy, to live and serve us as he believes he should. And then when he has rendered his best for us with no compensation except a meager living,

BY AUTO FROM BAY ST. LOUIS TO CITY OF STRAWBERRY FAME.

FORD CARS HAS MANY REFINEMENTS.

Body and Mechanical Improvements Meet Public Approval.

The Ford Motor Company, Detroit, has just made public a list of recent mechanical features of Ford cars.

Asserting that Ford cars are better today than they ever have been before, the statement adds that fuel consumption is lower, the engine is even more efficient than formerly, improvements in the springs and steering apparatus insure easier riding and driving qualities; a new headlight lens which complies with all State laws; improves the road light; and that many other minor betterments have been made.

Ford pistons and connecting rods have been re-designed and are matched for weight before assembling into motors. This reduces vibration and gives the motor a quicker pick-up. The new pistons weigh three-quarters of a pound less than those formerly used. A highly polished crank shaft bearing surface also reduces wear and added to the piston and connecting rod improvements, insures a smooth-running and better balanced motor. The materials used in the Ford crankshaft and the axle are and precision in its manufacture, made it second to none.

The new Ford carburetor gives increased acceleration. Though not radically different from the carburetor previously used, the new construction improves the all-round performance of the motor, giving it a quicker pick-up and a greater flexibility of action.

The wiring system has been completely redesigned, and while it costs more to install than the old system, is most efficient, proof of which is evidenced by the fact that it affords a fire insurance rate as low as the higher priced cars on the market.

Many other changes have been made. A 16-inch steering wheel; one piece pressed steel running board protects insure body rigidity and eliminates vibration and body noises; a dash weather trough prevents rain from reaching the steering mechanism has also been improved; and the tools supplied to purchasers of Ford cars have also been improved in quality.

The floor space has been nearly doubled, over the seating capacity. New chairs ordered have failed to arrive from the factory, but are due shortly. Inverted bows of transparent material, hung with brass or bronze chains will form the decorative illumination, and it is intended to install electric fans as the season advances, although there seems to be ample ventilation.

All in all the new A. & G. Theatre is a credit to Bay St. Louis and the Ames & Gaspard management are to be complimented on their taste and enterprise.

Ferdinand Ramond, the contractor, has carried

OUR MAGAZINE SECTION

Interesting Features for the Entire Family

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

KEEP ON HIGH ROAD

IN a recent newspaper interview, Charles M. Schwab, one of the notable leaders in the steel industry in which he began as a boy of seventeen, forty-one years ago, said, "I would rather lose money month after month in my plant than make it by any but the highest methods in the world."

Mr. Schwab went to work to learn the business and he learned it thoroughly by mastering every detail as he proceeded, scorning a tired back and soiled hands.

He credits his rise to loyalty to his employer and states that success came from constant application to the subject in view.

Here in a few simple words, for those who will take time to read, will be found the formula for the attainment of success.

And here too is embodied the rule which every person must accept as his own—a hard and fast law as that of the Medes and Persians, unflinching in results and bounteous in reward.

Let the indifferent young man and woman, inclined to grumble and shrink duty, ponder the wonderful meaning of "highest methods" and "loyalty to employer."

The five words may be likened to hinges upon which the great door of success swings wide open at the unrelenting push of the hand and brain that refuse to be denied entrance.

The Friendly Path

—By Walter L. Robinson

TOO MUCH PROFANITY

TOO often cussing is taken as a matter of course. Men in high positions are frequently expert in the use of profane words, and the influence of bad language has had effect on both the old and the young.

Much effort is being made to increase the use of better English, and along with this propaganda it would be well to preach considerably against the use of bad language.

Directly cussing, unless the name of the Master is taken in vain, may cause no great damage. But indirectly it does much harm. When the little folk hear their parents swearing, their respect for their elders is either lessened or else the youngsters begin using themselves as a matter of course. Not infrequently we hear little shavers, hardly able to speak plainly, using language which would put many men and women to shame.

Pike County, Kentucky, recently honored the memory of its oldest citizen, Jesse B. Osborne. Much was said in praise of this departed citizen, who crossed the bar at the age of ninety-two years, and no louder praise was heard than of his reputation for never having permitted a profane word to pass from his lips.

Judging from this event, one might assume that profanity is the rule rather than the exception. If this is the case, isn't it about time to call a halt? The old remedy, considered quite effective for curing profane habits, was to wash the boy's mouth with soap. But from our observation, we are inclined to believe that it would be unfair to use such a remedy to stop youths from

cussing. The cause too frequently rests with the parents who worry and complain because their offspring are devilish and almost beyond their control. A general mouth-washing of the elders probably would have greater effect.

Profane language is not beautiful. It does no good. It may be the stepping-stone to lives of crime which end in prison cells. For once the bars are lowered against small wrongs, the bigger wrongs are certain to be lurking near and crawl into one's life.

Less profanity would add to the joy of the world.

(Copyright.)

Uncommon Sense . . .

By
JOHN
BLAKE

BY-PRODUCTS

THE Standard Oil company has found a way to utilize all the residue from the distillation of petroleum. Gasoline, now one of the chief products of the concern was once a by-product. All the coal tar derivatives, from which many drugs and medicines are made, are by-products. So are paraffin, candles, and hundreds of other articles in every day use.

The Standard Oil company is a big concern. It has thousands of technically trained experts at work for it. It has plants all over the world—the biggest plants of the kind in existence.

Such an institution can well afford to go into the business of making by-products, and to expand a part of its almost limitless energies in getting all that is possible out of the crude oil which flows from its wells.

But the business of developing by-products is for a corporation, and a big one—not for an individual.

You may fancy that you can throw off by-products easily as you do your daily work. You may believe if you are a bookkeeper that by spending a few nights writing moving picture scenarios you will be able to utilize all your brains instead of part of them.

If you are a young professional man,

with little to do, you may imagine that you can take up novel writing, or acting, or bridge playing as a side line, and thus get rich while you are waiting for success in your profession.

It is possible that you will get rich at one or the other of these things. But if you do, it will be because you have dropped your profession and devoted yourself to the by-product.

Athony Hope, who wrote "The Prisoner of Zenda," was trained as a barrister, but he had no briefs, and wrote stories to while away the hours he was waiting for clients. He succeeded as a novelist, because he was born to write, but he stopped being a lawyer as soon as his first book was published.

In this world a man can learn to do one thing fairly well. The time he has is better spent on that one thing. Begin to scout around for by-products of your brain, and you will soon scatter your energies that you do nothing well.

If you want to write "movie" scenarios, write 'em but don't try to keep a set of books at the same time. It can't be done. The expert accountants who are making big wages today were all satisfied to spend all their spare time learning how to keep books published.

(Copyright.)

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

THE OPEN SEASON

APRIL now, and I must take Rod and reel and hunt a lake; Tramp the shore light-hearted, glad; Cast out 'neath some lily pad; Fill my lungs with clear ozone; Lift my voice in lusty tone; Watch the white clouds sailing high 'Cross the blue of April's sky.

Nobody else can do it for you. Have faith in yourself. Have no fear, for fear is the rock on which humans fall and go tumbling into the valley of despair.

No man or woman with fear in the heart is capable of clear discernment, sure judgment or superior accomplishment.

• • •

Keep your mind on the great and splendid achievements of others, and those you want to do yourself. Be loyal and hold steadfastly to highest methods.

Preserve an attitude of courage, courtesy and good cheer.

Avoid the malcontents, the grumblers, the sulkers and shirkers, the makers of wry faces and the provokers of quarrels.

Keep on the high road and in the sunshine.

Move straight in the right direction and some morning you will find success and honor are speeding towards you with open arms.

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



The bored & educated

(Copyright.)

Mother's Cook Book

"Our broad fields we plowed, we harrowed and sowed; We toiled on together in fair and foul weather. Our labor was blessed; now sweet is our rest."

GOOD RECIPES WORTH KEEPING

A GOOD sunshine cake is one which even the lovers of angel food will like.

Sunshine Cake.

Take one cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar; cream the butter, adding the sugar, a spoonful at a time until all is used. Beat the yolks of eleven eggs until very light and creamy. Beat with them the sugar and butter, adding the egg a spoonful at a time. Sift two and one-half cupfuls of flour with two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and the flour a little at a time, alternating it with one cupful of milk, flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in a

Apple Snow.

Steam three large tart apples and run them through a sieve. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff, add one-half cupful of sugar and beat again. To this meringue add the apple pulp and beat lightly. Dot with jelly and serve.

—

The Past Tense.

Edith—When it comes to marrying, I wouldn't give a thought to how much a man is making.

Maud—Neither would I, dear. What would probably interest me would be how much he had already made. There's no use taking chances.

—

Good Job.

Visitor—Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?

Tommy—I think I'll be a philanthropist.

Philanthropists always seem to be well off.

—

Its Identity.

Hey! What the heck!

— snarled a customer in the rapid fire restaurant.

"Looky here! There's dust or something on my pie!"

"Huh!" returned Heloise, the waitress, after inspecting the dainty.

"Don't holler till you're stung. That ain't dust; it's pepper."

—

Gas.

Mr. Brown (in chemistry class)—

You may recte on either gas or chlorine.

Student—May I take either?

Scraps of Humor

BY ADA MAY STEVENS

© 1922 BY McCULLY Newspaper Syndicate

Mrs. Worriat calls on Mrs. Bride:

"May I come in, Ruth? There don't mind me you go right on gettin' supper; looks more like dinner to me. Nobody needs' much variety. I don't care how young they are. Well balanced diet? There's nothing like a well balanced pockethole to my mind. In these hard times folks ought to save, and green things cost too much. I never could afford them. And meat, my goodness! A bit of pork with my beans does me."

"Sick? Who said I was sick? Of course I need a job or doctoring, it's only natural, wore out as I am; but then there's more to it than that. Well, what is my beams?"

"Very Obstinate. Well," said the doctor, inquiring of the old Irish servant, "is your master any better?"

"Nary a bit and as obstinate as a mule!"

"What is he obstinate about?"

"Well, he was to take a black draught. Never a one-all black could we find in the house, but when I wanted him to swallow the double six of the dominoes he abused me terribly!"

Scotsman.

"Prompted Prevarication.

A little yellow-colored neatly on his mother the other day. "I hope, dear," she said, "you were a nice little boy while you were at Mrs. Brown's and didn't tell any stories."

"Only the one you put me up to," said the young hopeful.

"What do you mean, child?"

"When she asked me if I'd like to have another piece of cake, I said, 'No, thank you, I've had enough.'

Appreciation.

"Were you ever misquoted in an interview?"

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "Did you denounce the interviewer?"

"No. Some of the remarks he made such a hit that I thanked him and told him to call on me for any influence I could command."

A Painful Spectacle.

"Why are these women leaping about in the air?"

"They are practicing aesthetic dancing to reduce their figures."

"They are all fat."

"Yes. When aestheticism tips the scales at 200 pounds there's nothing sadder in life."

Then He Fleed.

Nervously—Miss Roxley, I adore you, will you not be my wife?

Miss Roxley (haughtily)—The idea of proposing to a girl of my class you should know better.

Nervously—I do know better, but they haven't half your money.

A Hard One.

The mathematical marvel was presenting his turn on the vaudeville stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "if I fail to give the correct answer to any problem you offer me, I agree to forfeit \$50."

Voice in Audience—Make the date of my wife's birth agree with her present age.

A Wicked World.

The man who is accused by his wife says he merely wished to adopt the beautiful young person.

A Likely Story!

Quite and his claim isn't strengthened by the fact that the beautiful young person has been heard to call him daddy."

Glorious Hereafter.

"And think," said the good man, "when you go to heaven you'll have a crown and a harp and wings. Won't that be glorious?"

"Yes," the little girl replied, "but mamma says she won't be satisfied unless she can have slender ankles and speak French when she gets to heaven."

The Past Tense.

Edith—When it comes to marrying, I wouldn't give a thought to how much a man is making.

Maud—Neither would I, dear. What would probably interest me would be how much he had already made.

There's no use taking chances.

Good Job.

Visitor—Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?

Tommy—I think I'll be a philanthropist.

Philanthropists always seem to be well off.

Its Identity.

"Hey! What the heck!" snarled a customer in the rapid fire restaurant.

"Looky here! There's dust or something on my pie!"

"Huh!" returned Heloise, the waitress, after inspecting the dainty.

"Don't holler till you're stung. That ain't dust; it's pepper."

Gas.

Mr. Brown (in chemistry class)—

You may recte on either gas or chlorine.

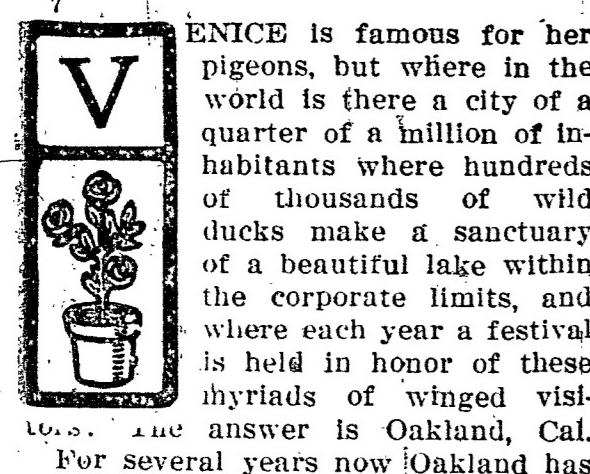
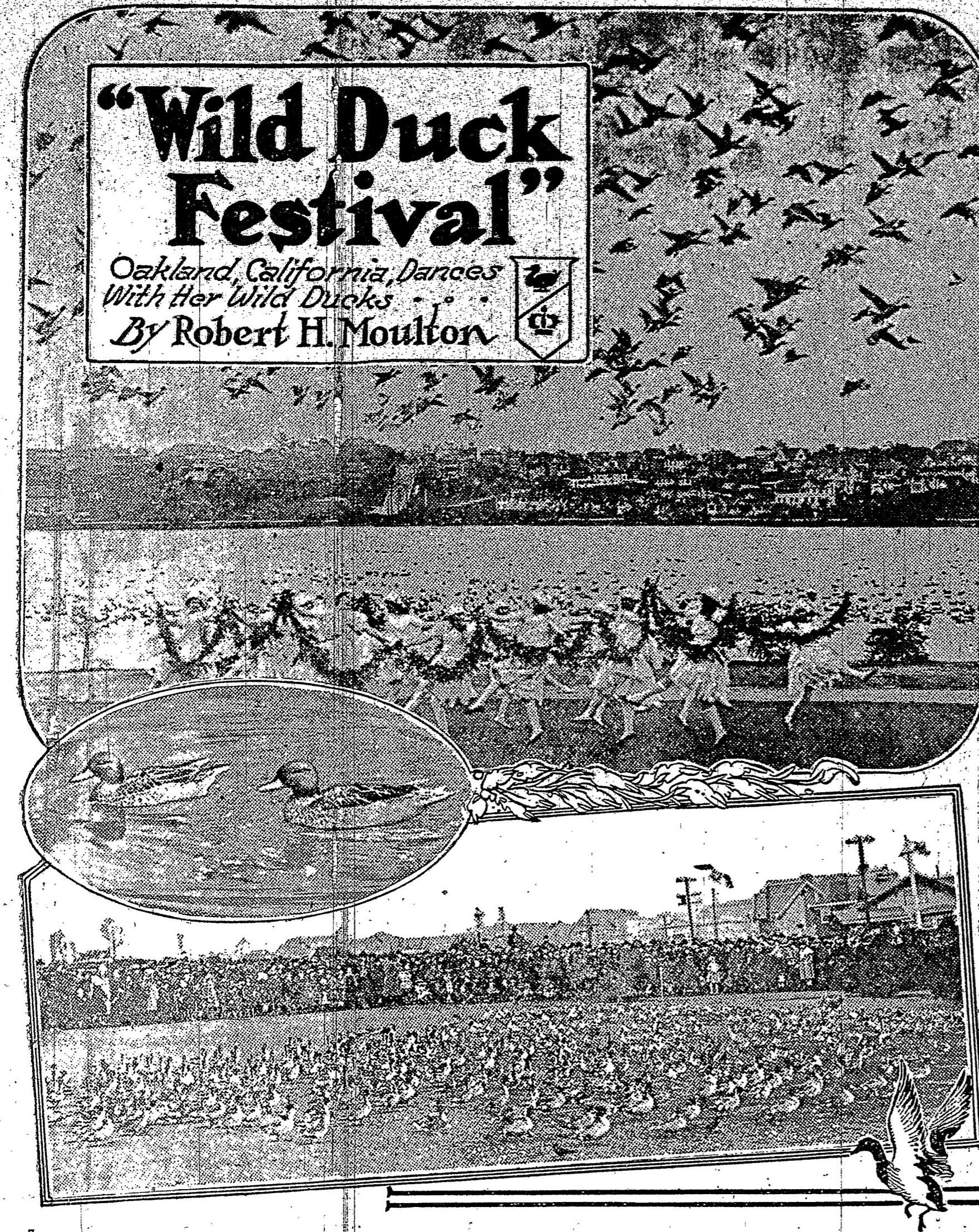
Student—May I take either?

—

"Wild Duck Festival"

Oakland, California, Dances With Her Wild Ducks

By Robert H. Moulton



VENICE is famous for her pigeons, but where in the world is there a city of a quarter of a million of inhabitants where hundreds of thousands of wild ducks make a sanctuary of beautiful lake within the corporate limits, and where each year a festival is held in honor of these winged visitors? The answer is Oakland, Cal. For several years now Oakland has been the scene of one of the most remarkable spectacles afforded by any city in the world. Almost in the heart of the city is a body of salt water, Lake Merritt, about a mile and a half long and half a mile wide. There, beginning early in the fall, vast flocks of wild fowl arrive to find food and protection. Three years ago the Oakland municipal government set aside for these birds a section of Lake Merritt, some twenty-five or thirty acres, fencing it off from the remainder of the lake by booms, so that no boat would reach them. To further encourage them to make the lake their winter home, corn and wheat and crumpled loaves of bread were scattered on the sloping lawns adjacent to this part of the lake. Thus each morning the birds would find a fresh supply of food, making it unnecessary for them to venture outside the protected area in search of it. The result has been an annual increase in the number of wild fowl coming to Lake Merritt, until now at times they literally darken the air with their numbers.

Two years ago Oakland inaugurated its "Wild Duck Festival," but this year the event far exceeded in beauty and scope any that had preceded it. A pageant of decorated boats on the lake, and a parade of decorated automobiles on the drives surrounding the bird sanctuary opened the festival. In the afternoon, hundreds of children from the Oakland public schools, all in costume, danced folk and outdoor dances on the lawn bordering the lake.

So tame are the ducks that they are not frightened by the children as they dance. When the ducks do have to move, they walk and fly among the youngsters and over their heads, like great clouds of huge butterflies, as if they knowingly were taking part in the festival. Yet 100 yards outside the park not a duck can be seen, nor could they be approached even if they were seen. They come flying in at great heights, and drop suddenly to the lake, as if aware that there is safety and food, even in the midst of human beings.

An ordinance has been passed by the city of Oakland which provides in perpetuity for the protection and feeding of the ducks. Dogs and cats,

and every variety of firearms are barred from the park in which the lake is located, from the time the ducks begin coming in until they have left in the spring.

Due to this protection, an annually increasing number of ducks are now actually remaining every summer to nest and rear their young in reed-grown corners of the lake, where they are rigidly protected and fed all the year round. The result is that May and June see many families of ducks on this lake, in the midst of the best residential section of Oakland.

The young of these city-bred birds, urged by nature to return to their birthplace for their own nesting the year following their birth, naturally increase the number of resident ducks on Lake Merritt, until in time there will be a large flock of permanent birds in the city.

The first wild ducks to arrive in the autumn are pintails, which begin to settle down on the lake by the last week of August, and by the first of September, are on hand by thousands. The majority of these come from the Klamath lake reservation, near the border line of California and Oregon. The pintails are the most gaudy of ducks, flocking together in large "rafts" on the lake, feeding together in flocks, and parading up and down the lawns in regiments. They are almost as fearless as the mallard—said to be the ancestor of the domestic duck—and soon lose all fear of man.

The second autumn flight of ducks includes pintails, widgeons, teal, shovellers, and mallards. This migratory horde comes about the middle of October, and from much farther north than the Klamath reservation, the movement having its origin in that part of Alaska known as "the flats," consisting of about 300 square miles of marshlands in the vicinity of Circle City and Rampart. As the feeding and nesting grounds become frozen, the ducks start southward, and the time of their arrival, of course, depends to some extent on the weather conditions on "the flats." This flight is much larger than the first, and brings the bulk of the birds to Lake Merritt.

There is a third and last flight,

which comes from even farther north, starting in the Yukon delta. In this flight come myriads of shore birds, a few of which visit Lake Merritt, but the most of which hunt the mud flats farther south, along the coast of California, Lower California, Mexico, and Central and South America. Travellers in this flight begin to arrive shortly after October 15th, and thousands of them go to their favorite feeding grounds in the vast marshes between San Francisco and Sacramento. This flight ends the arrivals, and

the ducks remain on Lake Merritt until well in February, seeming to know by some physical barometer of their own, just when the ice is going out in the Yukon, so that they are safe in starting northward.

Study of the birds on Lake Merritt has developed some very interesting facts. For instance, when the ducks first arrived they were least afraid of the attendant who fed them, and finally lost fear of him altogether, playing about his feet and eating from his hands like poultry in a barnyard. This attendant has evolved a shrill whistle, at sound of which the ducks from all parts of the lake will come flying at top speed, tumbling like divers in the grass in front of him to receive their food.

It was also found that the ducks, even on the first day of their arrival, were absolutely unafraid of an automobile. If a human being on foot disturbs them when they are on the land, or when on the water close to shore, they are still not frightened enough to take flight. The appearance of a dog, however, even at a distance, is sufficient to send all the ducks rushing to mass together in rafts in the center of the lake. The result of this last discovery is a new ordinance forbidding the taking of any dog to the park during the time of the festival.

By the time the festival is held, midway of the season of the ducks in Oakland, the birds, of course, have lost all fear of human beings, either on foot, or in automobiles, since they are accustomed to the visits of thousands of men, women, and children every Sunday. Even during the pageant, however, the log boom across the upper end of the lake remains closed, and the boats are not allowed in the part of the lake reserved for the birds, so that young ducks, or those which are new to the lake and all the people, may retreat to the center of this preserve and there remain undisturbed.

What first attracted these wild ducks to Oakland for the winter has never been satisfactorily explained. As a general rule, wild ducks shun civilization; they seem to sense danger. That is why the hunter uses decoys and blinds in his effort to bag them. At first only a few ducks dropped into Lake Merritt on their way from the north, and as they were not annoyed by the hunter's shotgun, dogs or other enemies, they remained for the winter. The number of feathered visitors has increased each year until the present tremendous flock.

Under the present federal migratory bird law the birds now have a chance to hold their own and even to increase.

They co-operate with man by taking every advantage of protection with almost human intelligence. There is sure to reveal itself when the coat is turned open, although the coat is strictly tailored lingerie shirtwaist is really in keeping with the vogue, which proclaims men's fashions as women's fashion this season.

It is a question whether beige or gray has preference, and many of the lighter two-tone brown effects are

Man-Tailored Topcoats; Knitted Bathing Suits

IT IS the fashion to be sensible—that is, when it comes to choosing one's street suit or topcoat. The topcoat patterned after big brother's or hubby's own is woman's pride this season. To be swagger style, these manish cloth togs must be of stanch and sturdy cloth which guarantees outdoor service. Where do you suppose we go to buy the real thing in these coveted coats? Direct to a man's tailoring establishment! It is a fact several leading manufacturers identified hereto

It was remarked at the sea-coast winter resorts this season that the plain high-quality knitted bathing suit was prime favorite. Of course there were many novelty creations which pass under the title of bathing suit, which are in reality beach costumes of the elaborated sort. If one is not a water fan, this sort of outfit is charming in accord with the picture, but when it comes to real sport, genuine healthy hearty playing the waves, or professional swimming, nothing



Mannish Cloth Togs.

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic: neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Velveteen cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which mildly insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

You make no mistake when you trade at Mauffray's.

JOS. O. MAUFFRAY,

ON THE BEACH, BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

"THE STORE OF HONEST VALUES"

HEADQUARTERS FOR SUMMER NECESSITIES

Lawn Mowers, Screen Wire, Garden Hose, Garden Tools, Etc.

Oil Stoves of All Sizes for All Kitchens.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GLASSWARE AND CHINAWARE.
POULTRY NETTING AND WIRE FENCING IN ASSORTMENT.

We Deliver to Any Part of Bay St. Louis.

THE SEA COAST ECHO.

C. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher, Official Journal of the Board of Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.

Official Journal of Board of Mayor and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis.

FOR SALE: Cypress skiff. Address: Mrs. W. J. Gex, C. L. Waller and Geo. R. Kea were visitors to Poyarpine Wednesday, where they attended Kent River county court.

For Sale: Chickens; laying hens, \$1.50; roosters, \$2.00. Mrs. J. N. Wilsner, beach front.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Lacoste left last night for New York City and Montreal, Canada, to be gone several weeks, during which time they will conduct business with pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. Mauffray were visitors to Kenton Sunday to visit the former's parents, who have been quite ill but are now better.

Judge J. A. Breath went down to New Orleans today on his periodical visit to his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Cologne.

Mr. George C. Finsing, head of the recenty-organized Company, left yesterday for a business trip to Memphis, Tenn., to be gone for a few days.

Mr. E. E. Lucas, local real estate speciaist, was a business visitor to New Orleans during the early part of the week in the interest of several prospective real estate deals.

Mr. and Mrs. John Usomach went down to New Orleans Thursday morning. Mr. Usomach remained for the day; Mrs. Usomach remaining several days, visiting relatives and friends.

Cashier Leo W. Seal, popular and efficient cashier of the Hancock County Bank, spent the early part of the week at Jackson, attending a meeting of the board of directors of the Lamar Life Insurance Company, of which he is a member. President H. S. Weston, of Logtown, accompanied him.

Mr. P. J. McGinn is out from New Orleans on a visit of indefinite duration, visiting the many friends of his former home town, and is stopping at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. L. Waller. Mr. McGinn expresses much pleasure at being back home again as he expresses it, and his friends are just as glad to see him in their midst again.

Mr. E. K. Davis and daughter, Mrs. Gussie Davis, and son, Mr. Eugene Davis, who moved to New Orleans some time since, where they intended residing in future, are welcomed back to Bay St. Louis this week and have taken possession of their charming home out Carroll Avenue. They are accompanied by their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Benjie Graves.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the minstrel entertainment given on Wednesday night at Woodmen Hall by the young ladies and gentlemen of the Bay High School, benefit of the athletic club fund. The program was excellent and carried out with equal success. The affair was staged and directed by Prof. McCluer and Miss Cora Lea Pearson, who, too, came in for much praise. There was a large and appreciative audience and we venture the assertion there was not one person present who was not satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

Dancing followed the program and is expected, after all expenses will have been made, about one hundred dollars will be the amount realized.

Mr. R. N. Blaize, who recently purchased all the holdings of the Bay Sea Food Company, head of Washington street, plans vast improvements for the summer that will be of interest to the many frequenters of this popular bathing resort.

In addition to the existing accommodations it is planned to add greater facilities to the patrons and a shower bath equipment along modern lines will be inaugurated. In fact there will be many minor appointments the public will appreciate and which will tend to popularize Bay St. Louis with the many visitors who come here during the summer months in search of recreation and health-giving pastimes.

Mr. W. W. Forwood's new dwelling corner Ulman avenue and Second Street will soon assume proportion and promises when completed to be one of the handsomest and attractive dwellings for which Bay St. Louis, as a "city of homes," is becoming famous. While much of the material is on the ground, there has been a delay due to the enforced absence of the contractor, Mr. A. R. Day, well-known and successful builder, who has the work in charge. There are a number of beautiful buildings to Mr. Day's credit, and the Forwood home will be another added to the long list.

Mr. A. B. Day was suddenly called away to Brookhaven, Miss., Friday night by a message announcing the death of his brother, Wm. L. Day, of that place. It appears the deceased was the victim of an unusual circumstance. He had been suffering with a disease of the blood, and following its extraction blood poison set in and from which he subsequently died. He is survived by his immediate family and a good mother who resided with him.

For a time, he was alone, attended by his brother, and the death was deeply lamented. They have a warm sympathy of all who knew them in the visitation of this sudden and deep sorrow.

Household effects for sale at the Barbush home in Carroll are

The beautiful story of Easter was strikingly told in pantomime at Christ Episcopal Church Sunday evening. Mr. Edw. E. Lucas read the story with effect, and the young ladies and gentlemen portraying the characters appropriately and historically played the part so that the play had been well studied and with artistic result.

Mrs. Jean Horton sang "The Holy City" in a manner that added to the beauty and impressiveness of the affair; Mrs. C. L. Horton, organist. The services preceding the play were conducted by the rector, Rev. H. Perry. A large congregation attended.

Mr. Albert Sylvester, young son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Sylvester, in Second street, who has been stationed at Leland, Miss., as resident manager for the Western Union Telegraph Company, came home Sunday to undergo a surgical operation, which ordeal he successfully went through at the King's Daughters' Hospital, at Gulfport, Tuesday. His sister Ethel and brother James were with him at the time. He is one of the city's finest young men, and it will be gratifying to learn he is recovering as rapidly as possible, and it is expected he will soon be up and out again.

E. J. Gartrell, A. G. Nichols and the latter's brother have formed a co-partnership and have taken the agency of Pass Christian for the Ford automobile, and expect to leave for that place by the 1st, where they will reside in future. The company will depart from our city is noted with regret. They will follow the best wishes of the community for their future success.

DUST 'EM RIGHT OR LET 'EM BITE."

A picture produced by the United States Agricultural Department, "Dust 'Em Right or Let 'Em Bite," will appear at the A. & G. Theatre on April 24th.

The purpose of the picture is to show that there is no reason for the farmer to be discouraged under the assaults of the weevil and that he can still raise cotton at a profit under weevil conditions.

The various types of machinery used in spraying the cotton with calcium of arsenate, the latest method of fighting the weevil developed by Government experts, and how the farmer can get the Government to protect him from inferior materials, are presented fully.

How the personal element enters into the fight against the weevil and the difference in the results in production per acre secured by the farmer who does not experiment with many new fangled ideas, but follows the rules determined by experts, is shown in a very convincing manner.

This is one of the series of educational pictures being shown in the theatres of Southern Enterprises, Incorporated throughout the South, by the Southern Railway System, the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, the Atlanta & West Point, Ga. and Western of Alabama Railroads and the Southern Bell and Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Companies.

Valena C. Jones School Team Signal-y Defeats Biloxi School Team.

Last Monday, on the home diamond, the baseball team of the Valena C. Jones High School met and signally defeated for the second time the ball team of the Biloxi Col. High School.

The Biloxi team, with their principal, Prof. M. F. Nichols, and a number of older Biloxi fans, arrived at 10 o'clock A. M.

The home team, assisted by the teachers, served a hearty dinner to the Biloxians at noon.

Because of the inclemency of the weather, the parade was called off and the game set for 2 o'clock. By the appointed time one of the largest and most enthusiastic crowds ever assembled on the school grounds was present—a regular Field Day crowd—to "whoop up" the home boys.

Manager Gilbert had spared no pains to get everything in trim for the crucial hour, and then and there Umpires Huff and Cleggert gave orders to "play ball!"

At the close of the 3rd inning neither side had scored. At the close of the fourth inning the score stood 1 to 1.

Just then Principal Brown received from Bishop R. E. Jones, New Orleans, the following telegram: "Tell boys sorry I cannot come. They must win today."

The game was interrupted long enough for Brown to read the message to the boys.

Then led by Mrs. Young and Miss Whithfield, the students gave three hearty cheers for Bishop Jones.

The crowd caught the spirit and cheered loud and long. Calling to his boys, Principal Brown asked:

"Boys, are you going to win?"

The boys responded: "We ain't goin' to let 'em St. Louis."

Forty minutes later, Principal Brown wired Bishop Jones: "We've met the enemy and they are ours."

The game was over and the score stood 7 to 2 in favor of the Bay boys.

Joy is a peculiar feeling especially when a man discovers he has more money in bank than he thought he had.

Showers in Compliment to Miss Vivian Ducatel.

Miss Vivian Ducatel, who is to be married on Wednesday next to Mr. Sydney W. Prague of Gulfport, at the church of Our Lady of the Gulf, in this city, was the honoree of a "kitchen shower," tendered by many friends and loved by Mrs. G. G. Gordon, at the "Inn Room." Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Some eighty-old guests had gathered to pay homage to the popularity of the young couple, and after the "showers" had ceased, if it was found by count over one hundred presents had been received, embracing many handsome tokens of utility to adorn and fill the wants of the culinary department of the future home at Gulfport.

The "tea garden" had been effectively decorated with a profusion of white Confederate jessamines and white oleanders. On the sides and standing out in all their beauty were clusters of white roses in vases and wide bowls.

The center of the hall had been roped in to form an aisle. The floor was covered with white blossoms, and along the path were distributed the girls in their original packages. Each gift represented a milestone in life's path. The bride and groom-elect came in after the guests had assembled, and in a march gathered the presents. These in turn were deposited in baskets carried by demure little Misses Laurin Gex, Edith Lodner, Norma Gex and Stella Gex. Miss Ducatel was attended by Miss Aline Ransen.

BILL, WE GOT A TANK FULL of biography, auto an' otherwise, an' then we began a trip round the world; we visited all the real Russian leather burgs—etec in Bolsheviks—spent a while in 'mong the Huns and Wogs, an' then jumped clean over to China, where we caught the Yap long enough to taste a breadfruit from there we hiked to Japan. All thru the trip we took pictures of the horrible assassin's death of our old pal, John Barley C. She told us how she'd help seek old John Barley C. She told us how she'd seek old John with the dodo wallop in company with the W. C. T. U.'s an' the bunch of squawmen lieuts.

A feature of the evening was the presentation of a number of recipes, written by the guests. These included everything from fudge to homewre. It was announced by the committee, Dr. J. A. Evans chairman, that of all the recipes Mrs. Seal's "kisses" were the best. Mrs. (Dr.) Smith's divinity ridge, divine; Miss Edwards' heavenly hash, heavenly and Mrs. W. H. Garrison's "O, Judge" dessert, the booby. The Doctor made these concoctions in his pantry.

Following the serving of the refreshments the younger set indulged in the graceful motions of the modern dances, and it was late when the event had passed into history, with the things that were, gone, yet living in the memory of the many who were present.

CHANCERY SUMMONS—NO. 2525.

In the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi.

Ex-Partee: Dr. Henry C. Lochte and

Mrs. Dorothy Lochte Schneider, Complainants.

To the Heirs at Law of Henry F.

Lochte, deceased; and if said heirs at law not living, then to their heirs at law.

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1922, to defend the suit in said court of Dr. Henry C. Lochte and Mrs. Dorothy Schneider, wherein you are defendant.

This 20th day of April, A. D. 1922.

(SEAL.) A. A. KERGOSIEN,

Clerk of the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi.

** * *

THE SPEAKER mentioned two of her real, intimate an' chummin' planks, to the viz-Female eminence an'—yes, you win the guess-prohibition!

I wonder how Holy Joe's going to vote. We saw him clapping mighty hard.

** * *

The speaker mentioned two of her real, intimate an' chummin' planks, to the viz-Female eminence an'—yes, you win the guess-prohibition!

** * *

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! ATTENTION!

CARNAGE!

LAST SUNDAY AT THE HAPPY HITTING GROUNDS we witnessed

the execution of the horse-heads by the St. Stan Warriors: The Railways & Lights of the Crescent burg came over to take the measure of them college lads on the diamond, but they lost the tape-line, an' by the time

they got to the line, the game was over.

This 20th day of April, A. D. 1922.

(SEAL.) A. A. KERGOSIEN,

Clerk of the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi.

** * *

FORDSON TRACTOR

Do More in a Day~ Do It Better

One man with a FORDSON

TRACTOR can do more work easier and with less expense than two men can do with horses. This means that you with a FORDSON

TRACTOR can actually raise more crops, with less work and less expense. And this means that your profits will be greater with fewer hours of work.

Besides the FORDSON will take care of every power job on the farm. It is light, alert, flexible in control and operation, yet it has power and endurance to spare.

You should see the FORDSON at work to appreciate its wonderful capabilities. We will gladly give you the profits if you will ask for them, either by a personal call, phone or post card.

EDWARDS BROTHERS,

Local Selling Agents,

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

62500
F.O.B. Dallas

CHANCERY SUMMONS—NO. 2236.

The State of Mississippi.

To A. B. Tucker, if dead his unknown heirs and legatees or devisees; J.

W. Tucker, if alive and if dead his unknown heirs and legatees or devisees; Mrs. C. J. Rettig, if alive, and if dead her unknown heirs and legatees or devisee; the Red Cross Society;

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of Hancock County in said State, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1922, to defend the suit in said court of T. F.

Falvey, administrator of estate of George D. Tucker, wherein you are defendant.

This 17th day of April, A. D. 1922.

(SEAL.) A. A. KERGOSIEN, Clerk.

CHANCERY SUMMONS—NO. 2526.

The State of Mississippi.

To C. C. Gray, Jr.

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of the county of Hancock, in said State, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1922, to defend the suit in said court of T. F.

Falvey, administrator of estate of George D. Tucker, wherein you are defendant.

This 21st day of April, A. D. 1922.

(SEAL.) A. A. KERGOSIEN, Clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Ladner,

Mr. and Mrs. Stanislaus Ladner, Mrs.

Nina Ladner, Mrs. George J. Tocca

and Mr. Sylvester Ladner attended the funeral of their relative, Frank J.

Ladner, in New Orleans Wednesday.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

OF WHICH CLASS ARE YOU?

It has been said somewhere by somebody that the knocker never wins, and a winner never knocks. Which are you? A winner who never knocks or a knocker who never wins? There is no room in Bay St. Louis for knockers. Men and women "who do things" have no time to knock.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 PER YEAR—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Standard Echo

Dunbar Rowland, Capital City

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1922.

BAY ST. LOUIS BUSY BURG.

This title is no attempt at slurring, but it is a fact. At no time has such building activity been noted. The Procession of Progress is on in earnest. At no time in the history of the city has so much public existed as at present. Private building activity is without precedent.

31ST YEAR—NO. 17.

"BLOOMER GIRLS" ARE COMING HERE TUESDAY

Aggregation of Lady Ball Twirlers is Coming to Bay St. Louis Next Tuesday Afternoon—Manager H. F. Egloff Has Secured an Engagement of the All Star Athletic Girls' Baseball Club—A Galaxy of Stars Will Engage the Bay St. Louis Home Team.

Henry F. Egloff, manager of the Bay St. Louis Home Team, has secured a game for his team with the lady ball twirlers, known as the All Star Athletic Girls' Baseball Team, to play at the local ball grounds on next Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. This is a traveling professional ball team that has a record of having won 75 per cent of the games played. And whenever the "bloomer girls" have appeared large crowds have been the result; and another result is that a good game has pleased one and all.

The advertising literature says: "This is the fastest girls' ball team that has visited this section, demonstrating its ability by winning over 75 per cent of the games played. The manager of the girls, the famous Maud Nelson, has used great care and judgment in organizing a team composed of so many 'stars,' having made the girls of proven ability that have ever played on any bloomer team."

"Special mention is made of Miss Peggie Cunningham, the only south west lady pitcher in the country; also Miss Amy Kneuer, right-hander, two of the greatest girl pitchers playing ball today. To see either one work on the mound is well worth the price of admission."

"It would take too much space and time to repeat all the nice things said about each individual player, but we will add that each player is a 'star' in her respective position; so don't miss the chance of seeing girls who really play the game."

The general price of admission is 50 cents, children 25 cents. There ought to be a record-breaking attendance to witness the game. Manager Egloff's efforts ought to be encouraged.

OUT-OF-TOWN VISITORS TO THE PRAGUE-DUCATEL NUPTIALS.

The Prague-Ducatel nuptials of the week attracted many visitors to Bay St. Louis, among whom the following were noted:

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rauxet, Mr. and Madam Swoop, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. E. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Lafaye, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Demourelle, Mr. and Mrs. L. Forstal, Mr. and Mrs. F. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. H. Maloche, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Papineau, all of New Orleans; Mr. and Mrs. H. Packwood, of Baton Rouge, La.; Mrs. D. C. Dowd, Mrs. George Camors, of New Orleans; Mrs. Mrs. A. Constantine, of Avondale; Mrs. Alice Freret, Mrs. B. Medal, Mrs. J. Mayor, Mrs. L. Piccaluga, New Orleans; Misses Beryl Hobgood, Stella Monnot, Gladys Oemichen, Mignon Oemichen, Hilda Oemichen, Ruth Packwood, Odile Rouxet, Ella Timony, Margy Swoop, Isabel Swoop, Lucille Harris, Louise Monade, Evabelle Prague, Marie Louise Prague, Rita Camors, Marie Louise Demourelle, Arthe Demourelle, Olga Demourelle, Armade Duval, Major L. Forstal, Messrs. Victor Demourelle, Jr., Van Dycke Ducatel, Fred Forstal, Jr., F. J. French, John Roth, Timony Swoop, Silas Mayor Lancaster Prague, E. J. Lagrange, Herbert Taylor, Stuart Taylor, of Gulfport; Wm. Demourelle, Harry Boyle, Marion Green, Leo Heymann, Joseph Manning, all of New Orleans.

OUR BABY SISTER.

Bay St. Louis, our little sister city to the west, appears not to be satisfied with its monopoly of "fried oysters and stuffed crab" industry, but is now going after a share in the strawberry growing movement, so as to be able to offer these luscious fruit to the weary, sleepy and hungry passengers on the L. & N.—Pass Christian Beacon.

And may we not in time supply our baby sister city to the east with the luscious berry? And our dairy industry might supply the cream.

PRAGUE-DUCATEL

In peace, Love turns the Shepherd's reed; In war, he mounts the warrior's steed; In halls, in gay attire is seen, In hamlets, dances on the green; Love rules the court, the camp, and then from below and saints above, For Love is Heaven, and Heaven is Love.

The blue of heaven never seemed fairer than on Wednesday, and nature garbed in all the radiance of spring, the season of youth and love, never smiled fairer. It was an idyllic day in Arcadia. The gods sat on high, and at their shrine sublime nature worshipped. And while the atmosphere was laden with the fragrance of the season's blossoms there floated great paens of music, laughter and love.

Such was the wedding day of two youthful souls when Mr. Sydney H. Prague led to Hymen's altar Miss Vivian Ducatel.

At the appointed hour of 6 the spacious edifice of the Church of Our Lady of the Gulf, of Bay St. Louis, was crowded to overflowing with the friends of the contracting parties. The church was decorated with Easter lilies and in abundance of smilax. Gauze curtains of the latter were entwined around the massive pillars supporting the superstructure of the great buildings and along the walls the artist had affected the same.

The main aisle looked like a vista in some elysium. It seemed a triumphal pathway. On each side nine columns supported at a height of about six feet Marie Antoinette baskets. The tall handles were tied with wide pieces of white tulle, corresponding with the color of the baskets, and these were filled with the lilies. This effect was carried out from the main entrance to the chancel rail and on across to both sides. The altars were decorated in keeping and tapers on all three were lit, while the illumination of the church was turned on in full.

To the strains of the wedding march the bridal party approached, waving the white flag and at wide distance. The bride followed and was escorted by her uncle, Mr. Walter J. Gex, who gave her to the waiting at the altar with his best man, Mr. E. B. Harris. The ceremony of the registered Mrs. H. C. Glover sang Gounod's "Ave Maria," Mrs. Weber at the organ and Miss Louise Armstrong, the violin. This was followed by Mr. Foister Commagere, who sang "Le Credo du Payan." Mrs. Villeire at the organ.

The bridal party: Miss Wena Gex, maid of honor with Mr. Harris; Miss Amelie Lucas, Mr. E. J. Larcocq; Miss Margery Swoop, Mr. Walter J. Gex, Jr.; Miss Margaret Green, Mr. Emilie Gue; Miss Evangeline Webb, Mr. Stuart Taylor; Miss Nina Laden, Mr. H. Comer; Miss Rita Camors, Mrs. Cyril Glover; Miss Marie Louise Demourelle, Mr. Milton Phillips; Miss Ethel Gex, Mr. Ernest Buckley. The party was presided over by Little Miss Laurin Gex as flower bearer, Miss Lucille Harris as flower girl and Master Fred Forstal, Jr., ring bearer.

The maids were gowned in georgette crepe, and wore in their hair and across the brow circles of diminutive pink rosebuds. They carried bouquets of Columbia roses of deepest pink. The gowns were of various shades of pink—the first wore the palest of hue, the color of each grew deeper and then again passing the zenith of the shades tapered off and faded into pale pink. The children wore white, the girls in georgette crepe, the boy white satin.

Then came the bride, modest, sweet and unassuming. She was radiant in beauty and wore her gown of white silver cloth and silver lace with becoming grace, a veritable vision of loveliness. Her train was but panel effect. It was hand embroidered with pearls, crystal and orange blossoms and fell to great length. The dress was adorned with orange blossoms and white camellias. Her dark hair was fastened with spray of orange blossoms and held the veil of tulle illusion.

THE RECEPTION.

Immediately following the ceremony at the church a reception at the home of Mrs. M. V. Gex, on the beach front, followed. Here the beautiful and inviting home was open

RECENT HAMMOND VISIT TO GIVE RESULTS

County Agent S. F. O'Neal Calls a Meeting of Representative Business Men and Others of This Community at Courthouse Wednesday Night to Consider the Introduction and Development of the Strawberry Industry, As Viewed in Louisiana Last Week.

S. F. O'Neal, county agent for Hancock county, has issued a call for a meeting of representative business men and others of this community at the courthouse, on Wednesday evening, May 3rd, at 7:30 o'clock, "for the purpose of planning ways and means towards the agricultural development of this section, and more especially towards the development of a local strawberry growing industry."

Mr. O'Neal adds to his call for the meeting: "Your presence is earnestly requested at this meeting, that you may be able to give us the benefit of your advice and support in this movement."

This call is the result of the recent visit to Hammond, La., and vicinity of a delegation of business men from Bay St. Louis, headed by Mr. O'Neal, who made the trip by auto last week and personally investigated the industry—from the field to the consumer, making inquiry into the different phases of the business. As already stated in these columns, it was a revelation to these gentlemen, and when they turned homeward, they were satisfied that the strawberry could be grown in Bay St. Louis and vicinity to greater advantage.

At the forthcoming meeting the subject will be discussed thoroughly with a view of planting no less than 400 acres in berries here next year. This is the minimum acreage necessary, in order to make the business worth while. Already over 500 acres in berry cultivation for next year have been pledged. Farmers and other owners of land hereabouts will be interested to attend this meeting. Mr. O'Neal and others will have a message to which will be of vital importance to the community. An industry that will bring three millions of dollars into a community like it will at Hammond this season is worthy of serious consideration, and we are glad to note that Bay St. Louis is going into the proposition.

wide and the guests assembled to congratulate the groom and to well wish the bride. The young couple, radiant in the happiness of their wedding day, stood under an arch of green smilax, deeply festooned and through which many miniature incandescent electric lights radiated light and shed a lustre over the scene of the couple as in benighted boudoir. It was truly a bridal court scene. The guests in slow procession paused to pay homage. The bride and groom smilingly and most graciously acknowledged salute.

THE BRIDAL CAKE.

In a room to the right as one entered the bridal court, and used for this purpose only, was a table bearing the wedding cake, a triumph of the confectioner's art. The table was decorated in white and from the chandelier above fell streamers of white tulle fastened to the four ends of the table. Surrounding the cake were many pieces of cut glass containing candies in colors of various shades of pink—the first wore the palest of hue, the color of each grew deeper and then again passing the zenith of the shades tapered off and faded into pale pink.

The children wore white, the girls in georgette crepe, the boy white satin.

Opposite this room, and across the hallway, was another. This was used exclusively for the display of the many presents received. These were seemingly without number, in variety, and represented costly values to the extent that a special officer was detailed for the evening and throughout the night to guard the treasure. But there was something else, an element more prized than the sentiment which every one carried, the sincerity of friendship and consideration that was represented. Such lavish and substantial tokens well attested to the popularity and the esteem in which both the bride and the groom are held in the hearts and minds of all who know them. In addition to these gifts a number of telegrams poured in during the late hours and related messages were delivered the following morning, as well as an almost equal number of presents came in the day following the event.

Such a large gathering presented an animated scene, heightened by the happiness of the occasion. Great trays of refreshments were served throughout the evening by white-coated service attendants.

COUPLE LEAVES FOR TRIP.

At time were on, although seemingly fleet-footed, the time came when the buzz of unusual interest was heard. Soon great showers of rice from every direction fell upon a fleeing sedan that darted its way through the front way, emerging from the darkness of the rear of the house. The couple had eluded the well-wishers with their proverbial rice. They were on their way to the railroad depot for the "honeymoon" trip. But on the way, in accordance with a pre-arranged plan, the bridal party, with their maids, ushers and groomsmen, stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Gex, uncle of the bride, where a short but special reception was tendered. There were many toasts expressed and the half-way stop to the depot was not only novel, but proved a feature of the evening not to be forgotten.

The saying that it never rains but what it pours seems to have held again. For just prior to the arrival of the train great showers of rice fall and amidst it all the couple reached their Pullman and soon were gone on their wedding trip, their destination Columbia, S. C., where the groom is acquainted and where several affairs are planned for entertainment.

After a week or ten days absence, Mr. and Mrs. Prague will return to Gulfport, Miss., where they are to be domiciled and will reside in

CONGRESSMAN P. B. JOHNSON WILL MAKE RACE FOR GOVERNOR

Has Never Been Beaten For Any Office and His Clean Personal Life Will Appeal Strongly to the Men and Women of Mississippi

NO DEFINITE ANNOUNCEMENT YET MADE BY HIM.

Judge Johnson States Positively That He Will Not Be a Candidate For Re-Election to Congress.

Congressman Paul B. Johnson, of the Sixth District, who has been down home for a few days, spent Wednesday in Jackson, says the Jackson Clarion-Ledger.

Judge Johnson stated positively, as has heretofore been announced, that he would not be a candidate for re-election to Congress, he having decided on this course many months ago. Since that announcement was made, however, there has been a persistent call coming from every section of the State and from every class, but particularly from the women, to make him a candidate for governor.

Judge Johnson, as record of Judge Johnson as an official, beginning as justice justice of the peace in Hattiesburg, when he was a young man and when the town was just growing up and filled with gamblers, whisky sellers and other violators of the laws, and continuing on through his terms as circuit judge and later as congressman, has particularly appealed to the women of Mississippi, and it is from them that he is receiving the greatest encouragement to make the race for governor.

Judge Johnson some months ago introduced a bill in Congress making it unlawful for women to smoke cigarettes in public places. This is the minimum acreage necessary, in order to make the business worth while. Already over 500 acres in berry cultivation for next year have been pledged. Farmers and other owners of land hereabouts will be interested to attend this meeting. Mr. O'Neal and others will have a message to which will be of vital importance to the community. An industry that will bring three millions of dollars into a community like it will at Hammond this season is worthy of serious consideration, and we are glad to note that Bay St. Louis is going into the proposition.

wide and the guests assembled to congratulate the groom and to well wish the bride. The young couple, radiant in the happiness of their wedding day, stood under an arch of green smilax, deeply festooned and through which many miniature incandescent electric lights radiated light and shed a lustre over the scene of the couple as in benighted boudoir. It was truly a bridal court scene. The guests in slow procession paused to pay homage. The bride and groom smilingly and most graciously acknowledged salute.

THE BRIDAL CAKE.

In a room to the right as one entered the bridal court, and used for this purpose only, was a table bearing the wedding cake, a triumph of the confectioner's art. The table was decorated in white and from the chandelier above fell streamers of white tulle fastened to the four ends of the table. Surrounding the cake were many pieces of cut glass containing candies in colors of various shades of pink—the first wore the palest of hue, the color of each grew deeper and then again passing the zenith of the shades tapered off and faded into pale pink.

The children wore white, the girls in georgette crepe, the boy white satin.

Opposite this room, and across the hallway, was another. This was used exclusively for the display of the many presents received. These were seemingly without number, in variety, and represented costly values to the extent that a special officer was detailed for the evening and throughout the night to guard the treasure. But there was something else, an element more prized than the sentiment which every one carried, the sincerity of friendship and consideration that was represented. Such lavish and substantial tokens well attested to the popularity and the esteem in which both the bride and the groom are held in the hearts and minds of all who know them. In addition to these gifts a number of telegrams poured in during the late hours and related messages were delivered the following morning, as well as an almost equal number of presents came in the day following the event.

Such a large gathering presented an animated scene, heightened by the happiness of the occasion. Great trays of refreshments were served throughout the evening by white-coated service attendants.

SELLERS SCHOOL FIRE CARRIED INSURANCE

Destruction of Consolidated School By Fire Last Thursday Night Covered by Insurance Co. Supt. T. E. Keller Visits Sellers During the Week and Finds People Anxious to Be Taxed Additionally in Order to Build Better and More Substantially.

The cause which destroyed the Consolidated School building and teachers' home has not yet been determined, but since the fire followed an entertainment given at the school house the same evening of the night of the fire, it is conjectured that a cigarette butt discarded into a wastebasket in proximity to the stage and its scenery setting is responsible for the loss sustained. The people of Sellers were justly proud of their school building. They had voluntarily taken tax heavily in order to speedily pay off its cost.

But the fire and subsequent loss has not damaged the interest or the ardor in the proposed. On the contrary, their intention is to build a larger but better. They propose that a two-story brick structure take the place of the building destroyed, but as the estimated cost of such a building is \$25,000, and a similar structure of frame would approximately cost 7,000, it is expected the latter type will be adopted.

County Superintendent T. E. Keller visited Sellers during the week in official capacity. He says the people are saddened by the loss of their beautiful building, which was comparatively new, but they are neither dismayed nor daunted. That they are already active, and through the school authorities will apply to the Board of Supervisors for an immediate rebuilding of the school.

The insurance amounts to \$5,000. There are \$4,000 on the main building and \$1,000 on the teachers' home. Superintendent Keller says when the people will rebuild they propose to have one of the most complete and modern of school buildings of its size in the State. And The Echo is satisfied that this intention will be fully carried out.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF BAY CENTRAL SCHOOL

Will Take Place at 7 o'clock Friday Evening, May 12th. When 1921-22 Public School Term Will Come to an End. Five Graduates Will Receive Diplomas. Present Session Has Been fruitful and Harmonious. School Is a Credit to City—Leon McCluer, Supt.

After one of the most successful sessions in the history of the school, the different schools of the system of education of the city of Bay St. Louis will come to a close on Friday, May 12th. This will be especially marked by the graduation exercises of the Central School, which will occur at Woodmen Hall this Saturday night. An interesting feature on this program is the "Style Show," carried out by primary lots of the Central School.

On Thursday evening, May 11th, at the Woodmen Hall, there will be another evening of entertainment, which will be given by the 8th grade, including their receiving certificates on completion of the public school course.

As an earnest of its appreciation of the athletic events with which the public has been favored by our local military organization, Howitzer Company, 155th Infantry, Mississippi National Guards, there will no doubt be a crowd this evening at 8:30 o'clock to witness the boxing carnival on the company's training ground at S. S. C. Park.

The public is cordially invited to attend the commencement programs on the various dates.

BAY HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The school year at the Bay High School begins May 12th. The session of the school will be opened by the three public schools of the city at Woodmen Hall this Saturday night. An interesting feature on this program is the "Style Show," carried out by primary lots of the Central School.

On Thursday evening, May 11th, at the Woodmen Hall, there will be another evening of entertainment, which will be given by the 8th grade, including their receiving certificates on completion of the public school course.

GRADUATION EXERCISES.

The final program will be the graduation exercises of the 11th grade, to take place on the evening of May 22nd.

Members of Class '22: Robert von Ehren, Willis Dill, Ansey, Emma Summerhill, Livinia Saucker, Hammel Jackson.

This series of programs is a part of the company's training, and since an admission fee is charged on these occasions, the fund thus realized will be appropriated to pay for the equipment of the army. Howitzer Company, of which C. L. Waller is captain, and E. J. Arceneaux is lieutenant, has many friends. There will be two reasons for the large attendance anticipated, the popularity of the organization and the excellence of the program for tonight, as follows:

Kid Hill, Cedar Point champion, vs. Louis Favre, champion of Bingham.

</

America Leads in Bachelors

United States Has 13,000,000 Single Male Adults, Says Census Figures.

MORE THAN ANY OTHER NATION

Matrimony Claiming Less Persons Now Than at Any Time in Decade—Housing Shortage Important Factor in Situation.

Washington.—About 13,000,000 adult males in the United States are unmarried, reports the census bureau show. America, it is indicated, has more bachelors than any nation in the world.

Reports that a new record for the number of marriages was established during the last 12 months are not credited by government officials. Matrimony has and still is claiming less persons now than at any time in a decade, it is believed.

Young men and women seemingly are becoming reluctant to tread the path to the altar. Government officials are studying the situation to learn the cause of the apparent unpopularity of romantic love.

The cost of living was examined first, but it is not believed that high prices tended to discourage matrimony until after the armistice, when they began to act as a brake upon the establishment of new families.

Million Marriages a Year.
Approximately 1,000,000 marriages occur each year in the United States. This is not a large number in proportion to the adult population. In Japan, England, and especially in Germany, the proportion is much higher.

The nationwide housing shortage is believed to be an important factor in the situation. Widespread unemployment is another. Both men and women

hesitate to assume responsibilities when pay envelopes are an unknown quantity.

The so-called "new independence" of women is being studied to determine whether it throws any light on the problem. According to many sociologists, many women hesitate to marry because generally they must give up their jobs. Approximately 8,500,000 women are regularly employed in the United States, according to the census returns. The number is constantly increasing. A propaganda is being carried on in many sections intended to keep married women out of industry while unemployment is widespread among the male of the species.

There are some government officials who scoff at the study of the census returns in their relation to the marriage problem. Figures, these officials say, can't be made to prove anything. They put no faith whatever in the old theory that "figures never lie."

Ministers and sociologists interested in the divorce problem are showing keen interest in the returns of the census bureau with respect to matrimony.

Cost of Collecting Income Taxes

By Congressman Guy U. Hardy

Washington.—What does it cost to collect the federal income and internal revenue taxes?

These are interesting questions often discussed. Guesses are freely made and usually run high. In Colorado, on the trains, and in Washington I have heard many people make guesses.

I can now tell you nearly exactly what it costs to collect a dollar of taxes because I have looked at the facts.

But most people who think they know much about it, know nothing at all.

I have amused myself often by pinning folks, who make wild assertions about the cost, down to actual figures.

Out home many guessed that it costs from 15 to 35 per cent to collect the taxes. The other day at luncheon with a half dozen congressmen in the House restaurant the subject came up. When planned down for a definite estimate the guesses ran from 10 to 25 per cent. One gentleman said the cost would be about 2 per cent and he was laughed at heartily.

So much to indicate the general impression and popular fancy.

Facts in the Case.

Well, here are the facts in the case: In 1921 it cost 87 cents to collect each \$100 and in 1920 it cost only 55 cents for each \$100 collected. In 1920 only about one-half of one per cent and in 1921 less than one per cent.

As a matter of fact it did not cost that much because much of the expense charged as collection expense was really for enforcing the child labor, narcotic and prohibition laws. These items are included in the appropriation for running the internal revenue department and cannot be easily separated without going into a greater amount of mathematical calculation than I care to tackle at this time. Any way, the figures show that the cost of collecting the tax is not anywhere nearly as great as most folks think it is—and when you remember that we dump the whole cost of enforcing national prohibition into the expense it makes it sound quite inconsequential indeed.

Here is the way we arrive at the figures. The internal revenue department collected for the fiscal year 1920 a total of \$5,407,580,251.81. The total cost of the internal revenue department, including the enforcement of the laws named for that year, was \$29,647,439.71. You can work out a little problem in percentage and you will find that 55 hundredths of one per cent is about right—or 55 cents for each \$100 collected.

Eighty-seven Cents for Each \$100.

For the fiscal year 1921 the total collections through this department was \$4,595,000,765.74 and the expenditures for all purposes mentioned \$40,203,716.74, which is 87 hundredths of one per cent or 87 cents for each \$100 collected.

It would be practically impossible to figure out exactly what the collections process alone costs. The men who work at the job have a variety of duties to perform and it all goes in on the day's work. But considering the vast amount of work and the variety of duties performed by these men which have nothing to do with collecting of the taxes yet is included in the expenditures quoted above, it can be seen that the estimate of from 55 cents to 87 cents per \$100 is very liberal indeed.

Elected Constable 52d Time.
Whitinsville, Mass.—Frank A. Cross of Northbridge claims a record as a long distance officeholder. At the annual town meeting he was elected constable for the fifty-second time. He is seventy-seven years old.

Hires Cripples to Beg for Him at \$3 a Day and Rum

New York.—Two crippled women, a little crippled boy and an armless man appeared in a Brooklyn court, as witnesses against John Stefan, who admitted that he employed the four to beg for him. Their wages, he said, were \$3 a day, board and liquor, "when they wanted it."

Planned to cover the treasure which lies too deep for the ordinary methods of salvage. One inventor recently experimented with a steel diving suit to protect the diver from the terrific pressure of the water at the Lusitania's level.

An English salvaging company is at work with suction pumps on the wreck of a Spanish vessel that sank off the coast of Scotland during the invasion of the Armada.

Planned to cover the treasure which lies too deep for the ordinary methods of salvage. One inventor recently experimented with a steel diving suit to protect the diver from the terrific pressure of the water at the Lusitania's level.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early grapefruit, the "creaks," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery and olives beside the soup, to "sea food," to submarine viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also slab with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roots, and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs, and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and watery flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by

A Split Commission

By LILLIACE MITCHELL

© 1924 by McClure Newspapers Syndicate

John Bainbridge was gulping the last drop of coffee at the breakfast table with an eye on his watch, which was propped up before him, and one eye on the boarder who sat across the table. He did not want to be late again, for old Manson was getting grouchy of late. When the waitress came in and said that Mr. Manson was on the telephone and wished to speak to Mr. Bainbridge, John fairly gasped.

"There are half a dozen agents out there right on the ground to show this fellow the place," he heard Manson saying. "Nevertheless, I think that we should be represented. I'll leave the car at the corner and go down town the rest of the way on the L. You skip out there and hang around. If we could make the sale it would mean a fat commission for you, Bainbridge. Go to it. Get it!"

Bainbridge was one of the younger salesmen in the realty corporation and as yet somewhat unversed in sales talk. As he hurried toward the corner to get into the sedan which was waiting there, he sniffed at the air of the early morning, and thought what a wonderful day it would be in the country where he was going. He wished that he knew some charming girl to take with him, somebody who loved the smell of clean, fresh country air. He rapidly thought over the list of girls he knew. It was a short list and they all lived fairly near.

He stopped before the Adams house and Eloise herself answered the door. She blushed scarlet when she saw him and asked him to step inside. "I got up late," she began apologetically, "and I haven't had a chance yet to—"

"Oh, well, never mind," John Bainbridge cut in; "I had to drive out to the country and I thought—" he eyed her soled frock and her unlaced boots distrustfully.

"If you'd phoned," she began, "but now it would take me a half-hour—"

"Better luck next time," he said as he hurried off. He gave a short whistle as he shoved in the church. "But she surely is charming in the evening!"

At Anna Compton's the maid answered the door, a stately maid, who did not trouble to go upstairs, but who called up that a gentleman wanted to see Miss Anna. He heard Anna's voice, now more on the querulous order than the lilting, laughter-loving voice that he knew.

"That doorknob wakened me! Sent him away; he's probably a man with coupons from some photograph studio or somebody wanting something!"

It was an almost dazed young John Bainbridge who again stepped into the sedan belonging to the Acme Realty corporation. The time was fleeting and he must start out for the long drive that was ahead of him. He could not risk being late, and yet it seemed a pity to take such a good drive alone when some one else might as well enjoy it, too. Besides, he would like company. The traffic was getting heavy now and so he took a short cut up a side street. He saw a few familiar houses and remembered Mary O'Brien lived along here in one of these houses. He saw the very house now and undidly drew up at the big white stone in front that pointed out the fact that they had once had enough "carriage company" to use a black.

Here again the girl of the house answered the door—Mary O'Brien herself. Her hair was smooth and prettily dressed, and her shoes were well polished, strapped ones that were fastened properly. Her apron, though, was a mass of blue and yellow streaks.

"Hello, Jackie!" she greeted with a wide smile. "Thought you never were going to come around any more. Come on in."

"I can't," he temporized, "I stopped just for a minute. You see, I'm going to take a long drive out into the country to try to sell a wealthy commercial artist a gentleman's country place and I had room in the car and thought maybe you'd like to drive along."

Her eyes danced. "I'd love it!" she exclaimed enthusiastically.

"But," he went on evenly, "I thought maybe you'd be dressed enough to go—I've got to get there at once."

But Mary was already tugging at her apron that covered her from neck to hem. "The kitchen needed painting and I thought that Mary O'Brien, house artist, might as well do the job. But I'm all dressed. Just let me get a hat and cover the paint jar so it won't dry up."

She now had the apron off and a neat dark blue frock was revealed. "Yes, Jack Bainbridge. Don't know, I suppose it's time for lunch," he heard her, telling her mother. "All right!"

"GHOSTLY" WARNING OF DANGER

Melancthon Always Firmly Believed That Timely Messenger Was Not of the Earth.

One of the most accommodating and benevolent "ghosts" of history was that which appeared to Martin Luther's friend and co-worker Philip Melancthon, at the time of the second diet of Spires in 1529. A close friend of Melancthon's Simon Gryneaus, had met Bishop Faber of Vienna on the street and became involved in a bitter argument over subjects of dispute between the Catholics and Protestants. The bishop is said to have instigated the king's agents to arrest Gryneaus for his heretical utterances.

Melancthon, Gryneaus and some friends had just sat down to supper when Melancthon was called to the door to converse with a venerable man of strange appearance and actions. The stranger informed Melancthon that his son, Philip, had been captured by the king's agents and was to be executed.

And all the way out to the town where the wealthy commercial artist lived, or rather was staying at the hotel, Mary O'Brien told him of all that had happened since she had last seen him and John Bainbridge found himself laughing as he had not laughed for months. Some way his mouth had cultivated a smile, but the laugh was, or had been, gone. She sat in the back of the car while he drove the prospect about and when the house was shown, Mary made several suggestions as to what might be accomplished here and there with a little paint.

It was a surprised John Bainbridge who heard the commercial artist suggest a check to bind the bargain until his attorneys could look up the title.

"You'll have to take half the money," Bainbridge told Mary as they drove home after luncheon.

She stared, then laughed and shook her head.

"But I never would have sold him half!" exulted John. "He liked the way you told him to fix up that solarium and the little room off the study. He said I had a fine little wife," she ended wistfully. "Mary, why not?"

"I told mother I'd be home for lunch," said Mary, her eyes straight ahead and her cheeks very pink.

"And the commission is enough on that one piece alone to get our furniture," said John Bainbridge, his eyes the narrow strip of road ahead. "Wasn't it lucky, Mary, that you were dressed and ready?" And he smiled at her thought of Eloise and Anna.

The Ragged Schoolmaster.

Johannes Daniel Falk, a native of Weimar, Germany, was called the "ragged schoolmaster," not because he dressed in rags, but because he established the first institution in Germany for the care and education of neglected and orphan children. In 1813 he organized in Weimar the Society of Friends in Need, and the same year he started his "ragged school."

Both the society and the school did a good work, and the latter soon came to be an important factor in the educational system of the city. In 1829 the school was taken over by the state, and it still exists under the name, "Falkische Institute."

Falk was a poor boy, without much formal education, though by his own efforts he acquired considerable learning, especially in the languages. He was an author of some note, but he is chiefly remembered for his work as the "ragged schoolmaster" for the "ragged school."

The Unwanted Woman.

Men don't feel the tragedy of being unwanted as much as women do. And somehow, some time, somewhere, a man is always wanted. But many a woman trails through life with no particular claim upon anyone, and what is much worse, with no one having any claim upon her. A woman doesn't want to be taken out to dinner so much as she needs to feel that upon her shoulders lies the onus of providing supper for someone else.

* * *

When she is young and her skin is fresh and smooth, she feels certain that life holds for her all she demands; it is only when the first wrinkles come that she realizes with a sudden shock of horror that she has, at best, only one or two more dips in the lucky bag. And once she has begun to feel old, she grows old se quakely.—London Mail.

World's Smallest Bible.

Two copies of what are said to be the smallest printed Bibles have been sold in London for eight shillings (\$2) each. One was the "Bible in Miniature," printed by Newberry, and the other, printed in Glasgow, measured only one and three-quarters inches by one and one-eighth inches. The question arises, naturally, which is the largest Bible? Surely the monumental work of William Bowyer, a miniature painter, who spent all his spare time in 30 years in "grangerizing" a copy of the Scriptures. He interlaved his Bible with 7,000 old drawings, engravings and etchings of Biblical subjects, until the original volume became expanded into 44 big folios, containing the works of 600 artists from Michael Angelo to Benjamin West. The total cost was £4,200 (\$21,000).

Quarantine.

"Quarantine" does not sound much like "forty." Yet the number forty is the precise origin of our term quarantine. In modern French "forty" is "quarante." In old French the forty-day period of Lent was designated as "Quarantaine" or "Quarantine."

The time of detention of ships or persons to make sure that they were not disease-carriers was 40 days. Hence the period of detention was called "Quarantine."

As medical science developed, and the means of providing against infection were perfected, the period of detention was generally reduced. But the original name stuck to the institution. One is "quarantined" if he is detained only 24 hours.—Chicago Journal.

Careless Pussy.

Seeing mother's work basket on the table, pussy climbed up and began playing with some unwound wool, and she soon became hopelessly tangled in it. While jerking and twisting about to free herself she clumsily fell to the floor.

Little, greatly frightened, ran to her pet's rescue. Finding her unburdened, the cat broke loose. "Be more careful of yourself, kitty!" A cat has only nine lives and it seems to me you has lost one."

"I thought you were a good mother," she said, "but I'm afraid you're not."

Separate skirts will have their usual run of favor for spring and summer, especially for sport wear, and plain skirts promise to be more popular this year than the plaided models. Of course, plaided skirts are shown, but the plain ones are in the majority, and this holds true, no matter whether the fabric is of silk, cotton or wool.

In plain silk skirts—that is, unpleated ones—all sorts of interesting trimmings are featured. One small, heavy white silk crepe skirt recently displayed was decorated with oval motifs in black, formed of French knots. Another had a deep border all around the bottom made of chenille floss drawn through knotted and trimmed, the sash girdle having ends similar finished.

Both in silk and wool fabrics there is apparently to be a tremendous vogue for high colors, red especially. Two

Coat Dress Is to Be in Lead

Many Points in Favor of Garment Are Enumerated by Fashion Correspondent.

CAN BE MADE BY DRESSMAKER

Outfit Is Often More Becoming Than the Tailored Suit of Harder Lines and More Visible Stitching.

The coat dress has long been a rising factor in the wardrobe of the American woman. Those who have worn them have loved them dearly, have known that dresses of this general character could not be duplicated in any way. But their champions have been few and far between until the coming of the present season. Now, observes a fashion correspondent in the New York Times, it looks very much as though the coat dress will lead them all.

For the spring season especially it has many attributes. It is warm enough without being too warm. It has the chic of a certain tailoring without being of too hard and fast a tailor's rule. It is trim looking, and, above all, it is so perfectly suited to all of the city outdoor activities which are so prevalent at just this season.

Then, there are many and various

materials from which the coat dress

can be made. It is as good in twill as in duvetin. It is excellent in that it finds one of its finest expressions in some of the heavier silks. In fact, it offers the well dressed woman an opportunity to show her talent for dressing without any exterior coverings to mar the general effect.

As the openings of American designers show their newer creations to the world, more and more of this type of street frocks are to be seen, and from the enthusiasm of the women who are looking at them with a view to

Ready for Wear at Any Time

Women who have succumbed to the coat dress are stating positively that they like it better for street wear than any other sort of costume. They say it means so much to have one garment do the whole trick. They like the idea of having only to adjust one set of hooks and eyes, one set of one collar and one snap at the waistline before their dressing operations are complete.

You know there is a great deal in that, especially if you happen to be busy all day long and when the elimination of labor in your dressing becomes something to be striven for.

A dress of this sort, once it has been completed by a designer who knows his business, is ready for wear at any moment, and with the minimum amount of toll. It can be strapped into place with no trouble about collars and cuffs or waists and skirts or any of those nuisances to which women have become so accustomed that sometimes they fail to see how possible it is to do without them.

A French dress made in this coat dress manner had the interesting feature of a simple chemise dress. Of course it had tremendous sleeves to

make it look more like the thing it was, but other than that it has every resemblance to the little frock which has held its popularity through so many changes and chances.

Its sleeves were embroidered over their entire surfaces with bright Russian colors and there was a belt, quite wide and straight, posed down low over the hips, which held the coat in that form known as a Russian blouse. There was a high standing collar, loose around the throat, and this carried out the same colored embroideries, closing at the side where the whole coat opened in a straight line reaching from shoulder to hem.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps, its most interesting feature. It is composed of a striped silk in colors of gold and green, with many varying shades of these tones woven into the pattern. The design takes a native turn when the lining suddenly appears from its hiding place and proceeds to constitute the lower sections of the sleeves in lieu of large and spreading cuffs.

The lining of this coat dress is, perhaps,

THE SEA COAST ECHO.
C. Moreau, Editor and Publisher
Official Journal of The Board of
Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.
Official Journal of Board of Mayor
and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis

CITY ECHOES.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Leonhard returned home Wednesday evening from New Orleans, where they spent several days, incidentally attending the celebration of the Knights of Templars convention in that city. Mr. Leo Blaize, recent purchaser of the Blaize homestead in Bobert street, is arranging to thoroughly renovate and remodel the place for his own occupancy. From temporary plans we understand the place when finished, will add considerably to the locality and enhance real values in that section.

M. E. Ansley, real estate agent, was a visitor to New Orleans yesterday in the interest of several prospective deals. Mr. Ansley has moved his office from opposite the post office, in the McDonald building, to around the corner, in the space of the same building formerly occupied by the Maurigi shoe shop.

Having purchased a beautiful home in New Orleans, Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright Eustis and their family of interesting children will spend next winter in that city, remaining at their Waveland home for the summer. However, this will not deprive our friend of frequent visits here during the hunting season with his friends, Claude Monti, Emile Gex and other devotees of the gun.

Mr. and Mrs. R. de Montuzin spent part of the week in New Orleans attending the Knights of Templar triennial convention and visiting friends and relatives, guests of the latter. Mr. and Mrs. de Montuzin have made reservation for a trip to San Francisco and other points in California, leaving here about June 1st. They will attend the Shriner's convention.

G. Maurigi, the well-known local show man, has moved from the beach front to his new location in Main street, where his home has been "raised" to a second story position and the first floor converted into store space, where he is permanently located. He has a roomy and attractive work shop and store space. He invites the public to call and inspect his new place of business, located west of the courthouse.

The activities of the new street commissioner, Ed. Kimmel, are noted with interest and a credit both to himself and the administration. There is much work going on about and over the city and the streets are beginning to show the result of much work and its intelligent application.

Mayor Webb, an enthusiast of better and cleaner streets and always interested in the city, tends to stimulate civic pride, expresses much gratification over the results.

The Echo learns with interest of the success which attended the efforts of the Woodmen Ladies' Circle, in their recent entertainment, the barn dance, which took place Easter Monday night, at Woodmen Hall. In addition to being the social success that it so amply proved, it was also a means of splendid financial results netting \$111.50. This affair was in keeping with the other affairs which the ladies have given. Their effort is always a signal for success.

Mr. George J. Toca has been selected as the active and executive secretary of the Bay-Waveland Yacht and Athletic Club and has already assumed his appointment in a manner that is conclusive of the wisdom of the board of directors in having made such wise and excellent selection.

If you have not already done so, you have not paid for your stock or your dues communicate with Secretary Toca. He will put you right.

Attention is called to the notice of Dr. John A. Mead, county health officer, which appears elsewhere in this issue of The Echo, declaring all of next week "Clean-Up Week" in Hancock county. In accordance with the provisions of this official notice, Mayor R. W. Webb has issued his proclamation declaring next week as time for similar activities in the interest of better sanitation. These notices might not appeal to you, dear reader, but it might be well to take notice and "do it now."

Finding it more convenient to his home in Nicholsen avenue, and planning to reopen his movie house in Waveland, H. G. Horlock has closed his variety store at the corner of Main and Front street and opened a similar place, the building on Nicholsen avenue. Mr. Horlock said while his local business was fair, he did not find it remunerative with the inconvenience of living in one town and doing business in another. Already he is operating his picture house on certain nights of the week and already drawing fair crowds. He has The Echo's best wishes for continued success.

Mrs. George Rea entered very charmingly Monday afternoon at the family home in Washington street at a luncheon in compliment to Miss Vivian Ducatel and the bridal party, whose marriage to Mr. Sydney Prague during the present week was the all-absorbing topic in social circles. The color scheme was a combination of pink and white, and the number of guests were notable. An elegant menu in courses was served. This affair, one of the several given in Bay St. Louis and New Orleans to compliment the bride, was one of the larger and beautiful ones, and proved that Mrs. Rea is both a resourceful and accomplished hostess. During the afternoon Mrs. Villere gave several piano selections. Miss Armstrong gave voice to the caressing tones of the violin.

The Delta Cement Company, of Greenville, who have the contract for the construction of the Bay St. Louis seawall, from one end of the city to the other, has material and extensive equipment on the scene of immediate operations at the south (Waveland) end of the city. In fact, there are much gravel and sand on both extreme ends of the construction. The plans of the wall call for the "steep" design originally suggested by Mr. Charles Sanger of Bay St. Louis, in sections of 150 feet at a time, and will be built in steel molds and there will be the low wall type in at territory and a high wall where the city front rises to higher elevations. The Delta Company is well equipped and fully competent to do the work and to carry it on through to rapid conclusion. The wall will indeed prove not only a lasting improvement and permanent protection to the city, but a monument to the progressiveness and business-like intelligence of the city administration.

Miss Della Hymel went down to New Orleans Friday evening to spend the weekend with friends and participated in social activities.

Miss Anne Watson came out from New Orleans during the forepart of the week visiting Mrs. Walter J. Gex and Mrs. C. L. Waller.

Miss Ruth Day, who has been visiting relatives at Brookhaven, Miss., has returned home her grandmother, Mrs. Day, of Brookhaven, is spending a while at the home of her son, Mr. A. B. Day, and family.

Messrs. Sidney Tocca and Leo Heymann, of New Orleans, were among the out-of-town attendants of the frugal-Ducatel wedding. They were guests of Messrs. Emmett and Horace Kergosien.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Norman, Mrs. Oscar Leguen, Miss Agnes Laguerre and Miss Ansley formed a delightful little party of visitors who went down to New Orleans Saturday to witness the temporary parade.

Mrs. A. A. Lee, who has been spending her winter in New Orleans, returned to Bay St. Louis during the week to remain for the summer at the home of her daughter, Mrs. K. W. Webb, in Carroll Avenue.

Clean-Up Week begins Monday morning. Let the work of chasing the muckrope and the trash pile be unanimous. Both county and city authorities have issued their ukase for this work. Don't be a boosnevin and balk!

Chief of Police Albert Jones has been given a ten-day leave of absence and is spending the time in New Orleans, where he formerly resided. Mayor Webb has appointed Richard Daugherty marshal pro tem during the absence of the chief.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Dorgomont, who spent the latter part of last summer in Los Angeles and visited other points in California, are planning for a similar trip this year, intending to again visit their daughter, who resides on the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Daniel and Oneida, came out from New Orleans for the week-end at their Waveland summer home in Sobrel Avenue. Going elsewhere for the summer, they have leased their home to other parties.

Miss Rita Camors, of New Orleans, a member of the Prague-Ducatel wedding party of the week, is the house guest of her aunt, Mrs. Victor Cahors, at Cedar Point, where the family are spending the summer at the Gering villa.

Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Piccaluga, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. George Muller, Sr., Misses Thelma Baba and Bernie Piccaluga and Messrs. Roger Baba and Henry Piccaluga, all of New Orleans, were members of a house party at the home of Mrs. Webb for the week-end.

FOR SALE: Cypress skiff. Advertised in the Echo.

Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Lacoste have reached New York City, for which destination they left last Friday night, and are combining pleasure with business. From the metropolis they go to Montreal, Canada, where they will spend a while before returning home and visiting intermediate points.

Mr. George R. Rea, worthy grand treasurer of the Kappa Sigma fraternity, left Friday night for Gainesville, Florida, where he is attending the dedication of a \$60,000 chapel building of the university at that place. It is quite an event and because of his high position Mr. Rea will not only represent his fraternity, but will be master of ceremonies.

Dr. Joseph E. Briere, prominent professionally and socially in New Orleans, has purchased the horses below in Waveland Terrace, and with his family will take active possession June 1st. Their guests for the season will be Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gravies and Mr. and Mrs. George Briere, both couples newly-weds.

Mr. Wilbur Driver has sold his property in Main street to Joseph Mandala. Mr. Smith, the Kilm carrier, occupant of the place, has leased the di Benedetto dwelling in Second street. Mr. Mandala, who has moved his business from the railroad depot recently to the McDonald building, opposite the postoffice, will occupy the place just purchased in order to be near his shop.

Hon. W. J. Fleming, Jr., Hancock county's distinguished representative in the salons at Jackson, recently returned home at Tiger Creek, Main and Front street, and opened a similar place, the building on Nicholsen avenue. Mr. Horlock said while his local business was fair, he did not find it remunerative with the inconvenience of living in one town and doing business in another. Already he is operating his picture house on certain nights of the week and already drawing fair crowds. He has The Echo's best wishes for continued success.

Mrs. George Rea entered very charmingly Monday afternoon at the family home in Washington street at a luncheon in compliment to Miss Vivian Ducatel and the bridal party, whose marriage to Mr. Sydney Prague during the present week was the all-absorbing topic in social circles. The color scheme was a combination of pink and white, and the number of guests were notable. An elegant menu in courses was served. This affair, one of the several given in Bay St. Louis and New Orleans to compliment the bride, was one of the larger and beautiful ones, and proved that Mrs. Rea is both a resourceful and accomplished hostess. During the afternoon Mrs. Villere gave several piano selections. Miss Armstrong gave voice to the caressing tones of the violin.

The Delta Cement Company, of Greenville, who have the contract for the construction of the Bay St. Louis seawall, from one end of the city to the other, has material and extensive equipment on the scene of immediate operations at the south (Waveland) end of the city. In fact, there are much gravel and sand on both extreme ends of the construction. The

plans of the wall call for the "steep" design originally suggested by Mr. Charles Sanger of Bay St. Louis, in sections of 150 feet at a time, and will be built in steel molds and there will be the low wall type in at territory and a high wall where the city front rises to higher elevations. The Delta Company is well equipped and fully competent to do the work and to carry it on through to rapid conclusion. The wall will indeed prove not only a lasting improvement and permanent protection to the city, but a monument to the progressiveness and business-like intelligence of the city administration.

"CONTROLLERS OF THE MILLION CALLS."

"Controllers of the Million Calls," a picture made by the Southern Bell and Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Companies, will be shown at the A. & G. Theatre on May 1st.

The principle purpose of the picture is to show what sort of a very human individual the modern telephone operator is, how she is taught to meet the requirements of the service and how her comfort and requirements are provided for by her employer.

There are views of the training school, where operators are taught the way to handle calls and of the complicated and expensive switchboards used in giving modern telephone service.

Views of prominent individuals, Mr. E. K. Hall, vice president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who has for promoting cordial relations between employer and employee, a new formula—"Contract, Conference and Co-operation."

Mr. J. Eppis Brown, president of the Southern Bell and Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Companies and a number of prominent club women of Atlanta, taken while they were visiting the Hemlock exchange in that city, give a human interest to the picture.

This picture is one of those being shown by the Atlanta & West Point Georgia and Western & Alabama Railroads, the Southern Railway Railroad and the Southern Bell and System, the Louisville & Nashville and Cincinnati Telephone and Telegraph Companies, and are working in conjunction with the Lynch enterprises and presenting them in the Southerner Field.

GOOD EYE, SISTER!

WHILE THE BIG K. T. PARADE was parading on Canal St. on Tues., we was hikin' past the cor. of Chartres when we spied a couple Bay girls standin' on a couple chairs hammin' the pants off of em' plus a pound of my! in her gaitor voice an' sayin': "Geezus! PRETTY boy! I mean the binc on the horse!" Ah, good eye, sister, the guy was a regia heart-breaker we globed him!

LIL HENRY.

SAY, DID ANY OF YOUSE GUYS even listen in on a converse when some bloke was spellin' bout a baseball pitcher by the moniker of Lil Henry of the White family? No?

Well, bo, we gotta broadcast bout this famous boy: Lil Henry, an' if you'll tune up to us, we'll try an' amplify soso youse all can get a cauliflower full of the concert to the viz: Sunday, after the beans were stowed away, we met Joe Goodtimes an' his lil Lizzie; we tucked in an' Joe piloted the Detroit animal to the Happy Hittin' Grounds where there was scheduled somethin' of the Hit 'em' Run variety; where the 26-story

Hibernians had come all the way from Hibernia to scalp to St. Stan's Well, friend, my youth them bubs were along a noted Mount

artist by the cognome of White; yep, Lil Henry, White, you guess it? Lil Henry come along with a ready-made Rep as bein' ONE HIT pitcher. (That means that he'd only got one hit in his life an' he had the multitude in due time.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

April 27, 1922.

The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

—The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

—The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

—The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

—The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

—The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

H. S. WESTON, Chairman.

—The Misses Spirl were visitors to New Orleans during the week, in which city they attended the Curet LeFebvre wedding.

Dr. Wm. Cain, county veterinarian, calls attention to the order requiring all owners to see that their cattle are dipped, the season beginning with May 1st. Notices of dipping dates will be placed on all vats and vicinity in due time.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, president, and Mrs. C. A. Shatto, treasurer, Kappa Sigma, Daughters Hospital, Gulfport, accompanied by Mayor Haydon, were visitors to Bay St. Louis a few evenings since, in the interest of disposing bonds for the new Gulfport Hospital.

The Echo has been requested to announce that there will be a penny rate given that there will be a called meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Hancock county, Miss., held at the community courthouse, in the city of Bay St. Louis, on Monday, May 8, 1922, and full attendance of the meeting is respectfully urged.

</